Right before last I layed in the wet near a long deep hole where we were kept back by the great amount of batteries ambulances army wagons or supply trains which made escape up the hole. I shudder my heart when the men at all times in the night yelling at one another their teams to make them go up the hole. I may instance a horse would not do or the would double teams. That we are coming I cannot tell. For it seems to me that the roads would not go to back that the train and artillery cannot stop one them. We have passed another near the mountains till we are near near Stafford Court House which I believe is not far from a straight line form Washington to Richmond and I should judge about in middle of the way from the former to the latter city. I cannot help but think that the campaign for this season is nearly close if such should prove to be the case. Then we will shortly go into winter quarters. But no reference to their mother there in various opinions. We have no way of knowing any thing here. So you must read the papers and judge for your self. But on thing I do know I wish I could be at home to stay this winter for I don't see as I can do any good here. and at the same time there is much suffering to be endured.